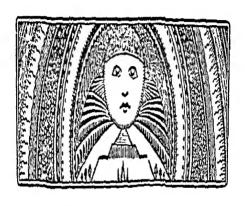
# BHAVAN'S LIBRARY

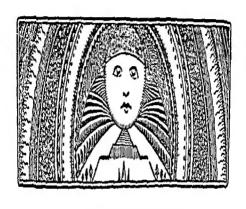
This book is valuable and NOT to be ISSUED out of the Library without Special Permission



THE PERSON WHO IS IN THE SUN, THAT IS HE

# BHAVAN'S LIBRARY

This book is valuable and NOT to be ISSUED out of the Library without Special Permission



THE PERSON WHO IS IN THE SUN, THAT IS ME

# Sarasbati Vihara Series

### EDITED BY

Raghu Vira, M. A., Ph. D., D. Lett. et Phil DIRECTOR, INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY OF INDIAN CULTURE, LAHORE IN COLLABORATION WITH OTHER SCHOLARS

Dolume 6

### VEDIC MYSTICISM

Rupees 5/.

Shillings 7/6

January 1938

SECOND ENLARGED EDITION

Published by the Director

for

The International Academy of Indian Culture, Zahore, India

> Printed by Mr. Sadhu Ram, M. A., at the Academy's own printing works, the Arya Bharati Press LAHORE

# VEDIC MYSTICISM

In this rhythmic activity I was inspired and encouraged by my dear friend Mr. Rudy B. Buys, to whom I now lovingly dedicate this harvest of songs.

To-day I recite to the modern man in a modern tongue the noblest chants of the Vedas. Here the deenest denths and the highest altitudes are laid bare to the view of the understanding soul. The thought is bold and free! it leaps and bounds, and refuses to be enclosed in any de- .! tailed system of metaphysics. To explore into the mysteries of existence, to expand to the limits of limitlessness is the back-ground against which every human action is set and it is the measure that evaluates peoples and civilisations. And it is what the Veda would ask you this day "Have you and your possessions widened so far as you could declare 'The unbounded ocean am I.'"

Hitherto the philologists, men of colossal learning, had produced mummified versions of these hymns. They had found the dictionary and the grammar very handy, and for purposes of defence and attack very effective and sale. . They had thought that pticking was the essence of a needle. They most carefully measured its dimensions and reproduced an exact copy. But could it be used for joining the edges of separate pieces of cloth? No, the eye which leads the thread was missing. It could create holes, but it missed the purpose of creating holes. The philologist had missed the eye, the vision that alone could unite him, his reader and the Vedic rshis in the ecstasy of the soul.

Dipavali, the Day of Lights, 29th Oct., 1932,

Ream Vine

पक्षं प्वाभिष्टुं सामिद्ध पकः स्र्यों विश्वमद्धं प्रभूतः। प्कैवोपाः सर्वीमृदं वि मा त्येकं घा दुदं वि वंभूव सर्वम्॥ Kindled in numerous places the fire is one.

Lording over all the sun is one.

The dawn that illuminates this all is one.

And forsooth one is it that variously appears as this all.

त्वं स्त्री त्वं पुमानित् त्वं क्रमार उत चो क्रमारी । त्वं जीषों द्एडेने चञ्चस्वि त्वं जातो भेवसि विश्वतीसुखः॥ Thou art the woman, the man,
Thou art the boy, the girl,
Thou the worn-out man tottering onwards
with a staff
When born Thou facest all directions

स वा श्रद्धोऽजायत् तस्माद्दहरजायतः ॥
स वै राज्यो श्रजायत् तस्माद्दात्रिरजायतः ॥
स वै वायोर्जायत् तस्माद्दात्रिरजायतः ॥
स वै वृम्पेरजायत् तस्माद्द्वात्रिरजायतः ॥
स वै विरम्योऽजायत् तस्माद्द्वात्रिरजायतः ॥
स वा श्रुप्तरेजायत् तस्माद्द्वारेजायतः ॥
स वा श्रुप्तरेजायत् तस्माद्द्वारेजायतः ॥
स वा श्रुप्तरेजायत् तस्माद्द्वारेजायन्तः ॥
स वा श्रुप्तर्योऽजायत् तस्माद्द्वारेऽजायन्तः ॥
स वे यहार्द्वारज्ञयत् तस्माद्द्वारेऽजायन्तः ॥
स वे यहार्द्वारज्ञयत् तस्माद्द्वारेऽजायन्तः ॥
स वे यहार्द्वारज्ञयत् तस्माद्वार्वेऽजायतः ॥
स्त्रंव्यत्विः स वि घोतते स व श्रप्तमानमस्यति ॥
पाषायं वा भृद्वार्यं वा पुर्वपायास्तर्ययः ॥ ॥

He is surely born of the day and the day is born of Him.

He is just as well the creature and the creator of the night, the wind, the wide earth, the six directions, the fire, the waters, the hymns and the sacrifice.

He roars and rumbles. He flashes and thunders. He hurls the bolt,

And smites either the sinner or the pious, the man or the demon. यो विधात्स्त्रं वितेतं यस्मिम्रोतीः मुजा रुमाः । स्त्रं स्त्रेस्य यो विधात् स विद्याद् ब्राह्मेणं मृदत्॥ He who recognises the stretched-out thread,

The thread on which the creatures are strung,

Furthermore, he who penetrates deeper and
perceives the thread inside the thread,
knows truly the Mighty Magnificent.

श्रपुंतोऽहमयुंतो म श्रात्मा -युंते में चज्रुरयुंते में श्रोत्र-मयुंतो में मालोऽयुंतो मेऽपानो -ऽयुंतो में ब्यानोऽयुंतोऽहं सर्वेः ॥ देयस्य त्वा सविद्यः प्रस्ते श्रा रिम ॥

# Disjoined am I, disjoined my soul,

My eye, my ear, and breaths incoming, outgoing and circulating within,

The whole of me - disjoined.

At the impelling of the Impelling Lord, thee — the gift — I hold.

दूरे पूर्णेन यसति दूर कुनेन द्वीयते । मृहयुद्धं भुवनस्य मध्ये तसी वृद्धि राष्ट्रस्ती भरन्ति ॥ A long way off He lives\_with\_the complete.

A long way off He lives missing what is deficient.

And that is the centre of the universe where the fosterers of empires pour their offerings to the Mighty, the Adored, the Adorable. श्राचिँ नाम देवतुर्तेनस्ते परीवृता । तस्यो रूपेणेमे चृत्ता हरिता हरितस्रज्ञः ॥

## Avı by name is the goddess,

Around whom ambulates the law of cosmos and the order of truth,

By her beauty are the trees green and greenlygarlanded. कीऽदात् कस्मा श्रदात् कामोऽदात् कामोयदात्। कामो याता कामे प्रतिप्रद्वीता ॥ कामे स्तुद्रमाधियत्। कामे स्याप्तिस्हामि। Who was it that gave the gift,

And who was it to whom he gave?

Love to love, desire to desire, longing to longing—

The giver the same, the recipient the same.

Love and desire and longing—all one in Kama, dived into the sea.

With Kama I accept thee.

O Kama it is thine.

श्रष्टाचेका नवेद्वारा देवानां पूर्ययोध्या । तस्यौ दिर्णययः कोश्रीः स्वभौ ज्योतिपार्यतः ॥ तस्यिन्दिर्णयये कोशे ज्यरे त्रिप्रतिष्ठिते । तस्मिन्ययक्तमीरमन्यत् तद्वै श्रष्टाविदी विद्यः ॥ Eight-wheeled and nine-portalled is the invincible fortress city of the gods

Within is stationed the golden bud, haloed with light,

The golden bud, three sepalled and triplypropped, seals within itself that Adored and Adorable One, the lord of the soul

It is He, who is revealed to the seer

यदा त्वष्टा व्यर्तुणरिपता त्वष्ट्रये उत्तरः । गृहं कत्वा मर्त्यं देवाः पुरुपमाविशन् ॥ ...पाप्मानो नाम देवताः...॥ स्तेयं दुष्कृतं चृजिनं सत्यं यहो यशो पृहत्। वर्लं च सत्रमोर्ज्ञश्च शरीरमतु शविंशन् ॥ भृतिश्च वा श्रभतिश्च। चुर्घश्च सर्वास्तृष्णांश्च शरीरमनु प्राविशन् ॥ निन्दाश वा श्रनिन्दाश यञ्च इन्तेति नेति च। शरीरं श्रदा दक्षिणाश्रदा चानु प्राविशन्॥ विद्याश्च वा श्रविद्याश्च यच्चान्यद्वेपदेश्यम् । श्रानन्दा मोदीः प्रमुद्दी अभीमोदमुर्दश्च ये॥ या श्रापो याश्चे देवता था विराड् ब्रह्मणा सद्द । शरीरं बहा प्राचिशच्छरीरेऽधि प्रजापतिः॥ सूर्यश्चनुर्वातः प्राणं पुर्वपस्य वि भेजिरे ॥ तस्माहै विद्वान्पुरुपिमदं ब्रह्मीतं मन्यते। सर्वा हिस्मिन्देवता गावी गोष्ठ इवासेते॥

When the divine architect bored his father who is supreme and fashioned the human form,

\*All the gods entered the mortal frame and made it their home,

The evil gods and the good ones Theft, ignoble doings, sins, wickedness, And truth, sacrifice, great glory,

Power, prowess, brilliance just as well

Prosperity and calamity, the manifold hungers and thirsts.

Jealousies and loves, ayes and noes,

Knowledge and ignorance,

Joys, pleasures, rejoicings and festivities rushed in just the same

The sun appropriated the eye, the wind appropriated the breath.

The rest of the procession of divinities apportioned their lots in a similar wise

Thus it is that the knower knows the body as the veritable Brahma

The entire god-kind has resorted to it like unto the fold the kine

Atharva-Veda II 8 18 24, 30-32

श्चन्ति सन्तं न जेहा-त्यन्ति सन्तं न पेरयति । देयस्य पस्य काव्यं न मेमार् न जीवंति ॥ He is near. He cannot be shed off.
 He is near. He cannot be seen.
 But O, you sons of the Immortal, see the poetry of the Lord,

It neither dies nor decays.

म तहाँचिद्दम्तर्स्य विद्वान् गिन्च्चों भाग्ने पद्मं गुष्टा यत् ॥ "यत्र विश्वं मयुत्येकंत्रपम् ॥ स नेः पिता जीतृता स उत पन्युः पोमीति पेत् भुवेनाति विश्वो । यो देवानौ नामुख पक्षं प्व तं सेमुक्तं सुवेना यन्ति सर्वो ॥ Knowing no death let the musician proclaim aloud the Supreme Resort,

Secreted in the heart-cave.

In Him the multiform resolves into uniform. He, our father, progenitor, brother, knows all homes and beings,

The sole nomenclator of the gods.

To Him enquiringly resort all beings.

हिरुष्युग्ने पर्म-भेनत्युधं जनी विद्वः। स्कम्मस्तद्ये मार्सिञ्च-विदर्णयं लोके श्रेन्तुरा ॥ Him, the golden egg, the folk knew as the supreme.

Of Him they could not speak much.

He, the Pillar, that sprinkled gold in the worlds at the very beginning.

पटि पिश्वा भ्रुपंनान्यायम् श्रुतस्य तन्तुं पितंतं पूरो कम् । यमे वेषा श्रुगृतंनानशानाः समाने योनायप्येरंयन्त ॥ To discover the thread of moral and cosmic code

I circum-ambulated the worlds,

And saw the gods tasting of immortality at the common spring, and going their round of work.

प्राणाय नमो यस्य सर्विभिदं वर्शे । यो भतः सर्वस्थेश्वरो यस्मिन्त्सर्वे मतिष्ठितम् ॥ नमस्त प्राण फन्दाय नमस्ते स्तन्यित्नवे। नमस्ते प्राण विचते नमस्ते प्राण वर्षते ॥ यत्प्राण ऋतावार्गतेऽभिकन्दत्योपधीः । सर्वे तदा प्रमोदते यक्ति च भूम्यामधि ॥ <sup>'</sup>पश्चवस्तत्म मीदन्ते ॥ प्राणी विराद् प्राणो ह सूर्यश्चन्द्रमीः प्राणमोहः प्रजापतिम् ॥ प्राणी है सत्यवादिनमुत्तमे लोक था देधत ॥ धायो सृत्युः ॥ माणे है भूतं भन्यं च माणे सर्वे ब्रतिष्ठितम् ॥ पराचीनीय ते नर्मः प्रतीचीनीय ते नर्मः ॥ अधार्चकं वर्तत एकंनेमि सहस्रोक्तं त्र पुरी नि पञ्चा। थर्धेन विश्वं मुचनं जजान यदस्यार्धं केतमः स केतुः॥

- Obeisance to the Life, that controls this all, The Being who overlords all, in whom all is established.
  - Obeisance to Thee, O Life, obeisance to Thee, crashing and thundering, flashing and pouring rain,
  - Quickening the earth with life, gladdening the beasts,
  - Repeating the constant cycle of days, nights, fortnights, months, two-monthly seasons and years,
  - Making the universe throb.
    - Life is immense. Life is the sun, the moon and the creator, the dispenser of bliss to the truthful man.
    - Verily Life Himself is death.
    - Hail to Thee, O Life, who envelops the past, the present and the future,
    - Who advances forwards, backwards, below and high, ever-revolving, eight-wheeled, single-rimmed, thousand-spoked.
    - With Thine half Thou created the universe, and the other half overflows, where and how far who knows?

Atharva Veda 11, 4, 1, 2, 4, 5, 12, 11, 15, 8, 22.

उचित्रपृ नाम कूपं चोच्दिष्टे लोक सार्दितः ॥ सन्दुच्दिष्टे सर्सदचोभी मृत्युपात्रीः मुजापंतिः ॥ ऋपसाम् यजुरुच्दिष्टे ॥ Or it is in the overflow that the world of forms and names has its being. The existent, the non-existent, death and mu-

The existent, the non-existent, death and music play their games in the overflow. स्करा धी स्कुपा पृथिवी स्कुप्रं पिश्विमिदं जर्गस् । स्कुप्राद्ये विश्वी भूतानि प्रस्कुप्रं जीवती दुविः॥ The sky is split,
The earth is split,
All that moves is split,
And split and scattered are the beings
May my spilled offering grow.

दिएं नो यन जरसे ति नेपज् जरा मृत्यपे परि को ददा-त्यर्थ पुकेन सुद्ध सं भीवम ॥ Let my destiny here lead me on to old age, and old age deliver me unto death, And finally be I united with the Ripe One.

## परि चार्चापृथियी सुच श्रीपुम् उपतिष्ठे प्रथमुजामृतस्य ॥

I hastened through the skies, I trotted the worlds,

And here stand in reverence before the Firstborn-of-truth-and-law

## समुद्रो श्रीस् विधर्मणा



THE UNBOUNDED OCEAN AM I

Atharva Veda 16 3 6

## BHAVAN'S LIBRARY

NB-This is issued only For one week till

This book should be returned within a fortnight from the

Date of Issue	Date of Issue	Date of Issue	Date of Issue
	}		
	1	1	-
	į	1 .	ļ. t
	1		-
		-	-
	1		[
	-	ļ	Ì
			İ
	1	1	1
	-{		f
	l l	1	1